

The Churchill County Standard

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FALLON, NEVADA, WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 17, 1912

Ten Cents a Copy

CHANCE FOR LONESOME MALE

Young Lady Back in Ohio Sighs for Wedded Bliss—Opening for Some Local Swain.

This is leap year, for the first time in several years, and bashful young men who have been patiently waiting for it, in the hope that they might be taken in out of the cold, may have their lagging patience rewarded. Anyway—at least so far as one young lady is concerned, whose letter is given below—it is their own fault if something doesn't develop. The letter is evidently written in good faith—the maid has seemingly grown lonesome, and concluded that two hearts beat better than one.

TOLEDO, O., Jan. 4, 1912.

A young Eastern lady would like to get acquainted with a gentleman of the West. This is a bold method of getting acquainted, but it is the only resort I have of becoming a Westerner. I am sincere, and will marry if suited. I learn from my friends that there are a great many eligible men in the West who are tired of single bliss and lonesomeness. Hence I will be thankful to the editor if he publishes this. I would appreciate the acquaintance of an honest and honorable gentleman. For further particulars please write the undersigned.

A. E. L.,

P. O. Box 33, Toledo, O.

W. P. Beach, Fallon's pioneer shoe maker, returned from the hospital the first of the week, where he had his leg well and remained for three months. He says if your shoes need mending, he needs the money, so take them along to Willie.

NEW POSTMASTER FOR FALLON

Albert Johnson Receives Notice of His Recommendation for the Local Office.

The local postoffice will shortly change hands, if the recent recommendation made by Congressman E. E. Roberts carries. Mr. Johnson received notification Monday of his nomination for the office, and Mrs. Ferguson, the incumbent, likewise received notice that her successor was named. The actual appointment will follow shortly, and Mr. Johnson will be required to file approved bonds before taking office.

The local office pays \$1600 a year, with an additional \$240 allowed for rent and \$400 for clerical hire.

Mrs. Ferguson, the outgoing postmistress, held the office for nearly six years, during which time she made a large list of friends among those served. She was always accommodating, and during her tenure of office it was her good fortune to note the growth, through ever increasing volume of postal business, of the population served from a few hundred to several thousand.

Mr. Johnson, who is slated to succeed her in charge of the office, is a young man of excellent traits of character, well qualified for the postmastership, and will doubtless be eminently satisfactory as the local postmaster.

When you want a reliable medicine for a cough or cold take Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant and safe to take. For sale by all druggists.

Im. Subscribe for the Standard.

NEW PLANING MILL FOR FALLON

Vest Brothers Will Establish One Here Soon—Complete Equipment Shipped Here.

Fallon is shortly to have a planing mill in operation, Vest brothers, formerly of Durango, Col., having located here for the purpose of engaging in the contracting business, in connection with which they will operate their machinery, which is modern and complete. The planing mill equipment was shipped from Durango recently billed for Fallon and is expected here daily, when it will be installed in the building south of the Wells-Fargo express office, formerly used as a garage.

Vest brothers are enterprising, energetic young men, and have made a decidedly favorable impression in local business circles since their arrival. The selection of Fallon as the scene of their home-building and future endeavor came about through correspondence with Dr. C. A. Hascall.

Notice.

All persons owing accounts to Dobbs & Danielson are hereby notified to pay the same to C. H. Danielson.

The celebrated Phoenix flour at Burton's store.

The largest and best display of horse blankets and lap-ropes ever brought to Fallon are now on sale at J. W. VANNOY.

Quality and prices are right.

Latest fiction and books for young and old at Black & Ferguson's.

A NEW BREED OF WILD DUCK

At Least So the Hunter Thought, But It Cost Him \$2.50 for Shooting Them After All.

Mrs. J. H. Douglass, who resides west of town, has had all sorts of hard luck with a band of ducks she raised last season. Frequenting ponds in the path of numerous embryonic nimrods' first one and then another fell victim to the guns of misguided youths, albeit the ducks were domestic fowl and gazed without fear upon the approach of those who shot. Mrs. Douglass finally became frantic over her constant losses; she waited and watched, and Saturday her vigil was rewarded by actually catching a hunter as he stalked her ducks.

Stealthily and without ado he measured the distance and fired, and the ducks never flew. They couldn't, for they were shot full of holes. Gathering up his game Shorty—for it was none other than our friend Shorty Robinson—proceeded into town with his bag, which he displayed among his friends, who, for the most part, agreed with him in the statement that he had killed the largest wild ducks that ever flew over the valley; he said they were wood ducks—whatever that is—and gazed pensively and with remorse in his heart at the dead birds as they lay at his feet; it was really a shame to slaughter such rare fowl. In a spirit of generosity he was about to dedicate the carcasses to the Smithsonian institution, when Sheriff Coniff tapped him on the shoulder and told him to consider himself under arrest. When informed that he had actually entered the barnyard of near townspeople and killed the remaining pair of a once prolific band of ducks he was horrified and shocked, and in his eagerness to settle the damages Shorty dropped a \$20 gold piece through a crack in the sidewalk.

In the meantime, Mrs. Douglass should change her breed of ducks with another season, for, as a matter of fact, these she raised this year do resemble most markedly the mallards that infest this region.

Work Stops at Government Well.

The work on the government well at Timber Lake has been shut down temporarily, the order taking effect Saturday. It is understood that drilling operations will be resumed along about May 1st. Mr. Hance, who in the absence of Prof. Hoyt S. Gale, has had charge of the operations at Timber lake, says the shut down came as the result of poor progress made during the cold spell of weather, when the paraphernalia failed to do its best work.

It should not be taken as an abandonment of the project, however, which will be completed as originally outlined on about the date set for the resumption of drilling operations. The government lately issued a bulletin dealing with the progress of the work made so far, and the resume shows much of an encouraging nature. Uncle Sam is determined to find whether potash deposits actually exist in the sink north of town and the coming summer will suffice to settle this mooted point.



A Large Class

of people fail to realize the importance of getting their medicines at a reliable drug store. You can always depend upon our medicines being of the highest quality, pure and fresh. We fill prescriptions with care and exactness, at very reasonable prices.

We have a positive cure for headaches we want you to try—**Rexall Headache Wafers.** We know just what is in these wafers—nothing dangerous; no antipyrin, opium, morphine or chloral. Perfectly suited to women; lull pain and soothe the nerves. Sold with the Rexall guarantee. Box of 12 wafers, 25c. Sample box of 4 wafers, 10c.

For Sale Morris-Loring Co.

A SUCCESS WHEREVER TRIED

Evidence Given Before a House Committee Shows the Sugar Beet a Profitable Crop.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 12.—The magnitude of the beet sugar industry and the development of agricultural lands through its activities had not been fully realized by the House investigating committee until the criticism of three Colorado farmers of their treatment by the Great Western Sugar company permitted the introduction of testimony in rebuttal. The committee heard today from Michigan, Colorado and Nebraska sugar beet growers. Invariably they told of successful and profitable beet farming.

Their testimony was amplified by W. L. Petrikin, secretary of the Great Western company, who produced affidavits and statements in contradiction of those made by the committee from the Farmers' Union, which recently appeared before the committee. This testimony was discredited by other witnesses also, and Mr. Petrikin furnished extracts from the books of the company which disputed ex parte statements by farmers.

A. L. Gibson of Longmont, Col., real estate man and sugar beet landlord, occupied the stand when the committee resumed its hearing. Gibson was sent to Washington by his community to deny the stories that have been told to the committee describing the labor conditions of the beet fields as bad and the relations of the farmers and the sugar refineries as unpleasant.

Gibson said he represented the general sentiment of the sugar beet growers and that they are satisfied with the treatment accorded them by the sugar mill owners. He was cross-examined by Representatives Hardwick and Baker, who sought to show by him that there had been friction and that alien labor was employed.

The witness admitted these facts, but declared the testimony of the dissatisfied beet farmers was an exaggeration.

Gibson discussed the growth of his section of Colorado and declared that the politics of Colorado were in a "fix." He told of increased bank deposits, more banks and greater population. He attributed much of this boom to the sugar beet industry. The hard labor of the farms, he said, was so profitable that many of the laborers became tenants and ultimately owners of their own farms and employers of labor.

A POOR RIDER.

Bum Horsemanship Causes Jap's Arrest By Marshal Lofthouse.

Igotyu Yamagata, the cook who deals out fodder for that delectable bunch of connoisseurs of good grub, comprising the Alfalfa Club, hired a horse at one of the livery stables Monday afternoon, between dishwashing hours and started loping down Maine street. The horse, having been trained for other than Oriental horsemanship, soon discovered the mettle of his rider and made away at a breakneck pace, maneuvering on Maine street in a manner alarming to pedestrians. City Marshal Lofthouse, noting the seeming carelessness of the son of Nippon, hailed him with a command to stop, but the horse continued to gallop. Repeating his demands, the marshal was quite at a loss to understand the rider's seeming defiance, and he waxed hot under the collar. When the horse swerved and threw the Jap at the marshal's feet, Igotyu found himself in the officer's grasp. He went without protest until the city bastille was reached, when it occurred to him that a score of dyspeptic stomachs were due for food shortly, so he informed the marshal that he didn't have time to go to jail. With anger rapidly giving way to amusement, the officer gave his prisoner his freedom. Curfew rang that night.

W. W. Williams, President

Thos. Dolf, Vice President

C. W. Foote, Cashier

F. P. Strassburg, Assistant Cashier

Churchill County Bank

Fallon, Nevada

Authorized Capital \$100,000
Paid Up Capital 65,000
Surplus 19,000

A home bank whose officers and directors are local people, well and favorably known in Fallon and vicinity. We handle all the business entrusted to us with care. Small deposits given the same careful attention as large ones.

Story of the Island Ranch



THIS is a repetition of what has occurred in every section possessing resources where settlement has been invited. Substantial development, with consequent increment to the investor, has been the unvarying rule. When the idea of subdividing the 12,000 acre Island ranch, an old cattle estate, was first conceived and put into execution three years ago land values were about one-half what they are today; marvelously cheap, for today they are only a fraction of what lands of equal value command in selling figures elsewhere, which makes us know that the increment, though netting the early investors a handsome profit, have barely started. As time goes on, and settlement continues, homes are won out and the benefits that inure from thickly populated rural communities come to this great district, values will without a doubt reach the maximum figures commanded in other sections, where these processes were not so long delayed.

If ever a time for local land investment was propitious it is now, and the place is somewhere on the Island tract. Judges of good land uniformly place the stamp of approval on this district, where a wide range of products can be grown, from fruit to alfalfa and grain. As a sugar-beet producing district it is unsurpassed and is sure to contribute an ever-increasing tonnage to the great factory that was only recently completed here.

It has been determined that handsome profits can be had from small tracts farmed in a diversified manner. Successes are the rule, and failures, rather than being the exception, are unknown. When it is considered that investors from all walks of life have settled in the Island district and made successes, despite unfamiliarity with the working of soils, no other conclusion can be reached than that the Island district soil has real merit.

To enumerate the successes of the half hundred homebuilders who, with their families, now call this district home would make too long a story, though indeed it would interest any homeseeker. To obviate this, a list of the residents of the district, all of whom have had at least one season's experience on tracts of land varying from 40 acres to 150, is published below. They include ministers of the gospel, doctors, veterinary surgeons, school teachers, and people from all walks of life, and it has already been determined that success comes in equal measure to the farmer of experience and the man of aptitude who is willing to learn and follow the examples of those who have succeeded.

If you want to know more about the district write to any or all of the following persons, whose testimonials regarding the fertility of the soils of their farms, the perfection of the climate which favors this region, and its many natural advantages, form the basis of our claim that the Island district is destined for a development that will bring to many a handsome profit:

Anthony Huffaker.....80	Scott Foster.....80	C. L. Noble.....80
James T. Da is.....80	H. E. Giberson.....80	Paul S. Orth.....80
Bud Kinkead.....80	Lewis Hardy.....160	Thomas Pillar.....40
Mrs. S. E. Anderson.....40	J. S. Hodges.....80	C. I. Poulitney.....80
David Anderson.....40	C. M. Hoover.....80	Harry A. Pinger.....160
Alfred M. Burton.....80	B. S. Holmes.....80	Leo Pinger.....160
John W. Buhrilage.....60	D. M. Field.....80	Alexander Rose.....160
Eugene W. Burr.....80	C. M. Hicks.....80	Dr. T. F. Richardson.....80
John A. Bailey.....160	Joseph Jarvis.....160	J. W. Sifton.....160
E. W. Black.....80	Miss Anna Johnson.....80	C. J. Sutherland.....80
C. E. Bartlett.....160	H. J. Kinkead.....80	Fred P. Strassberg.....40
Calvada Co.....765	E. L. McKay.....80	Jos. C. Sparks.....120
Comstock Land Co.....70	W. B. Moore.....80	Mrs. J. W. Schaub.....80
Sumner Clark, Jr.....160	Thos. A. Moore.....20	Miss Eleanor A. Tobie.....40
Stephen J. Courtney.....40	Mrs. Eliza D. Merritt.....160	Edward F. Vanator.....80
Geo. C. Coverston.....40	J. W. Merritt.....80	M. L. Wildes.....160
T. V. Conner.....80	Thos. A. Merritt.....80	F. L. Wildes.....160